

It promises to be a pleasure if only the  
mother does its duty. I am rather  
deep in "things" here & should not go  
I suppose, but I have no conscience,  
& off I go. I am thinking now  
much of those days last year & how  
panicky I was & what a kick you  
were. Sometimes it just gets me  
& then it is hard pushing just to  
keep going.

I did not catch all you said over  
the phone the other day - Are there  
columns, or spots of, from the Mirror  
etc. anything for me to read?

As ever cordially

Frances Hall